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Pain

[image]

Picture I drew of Brightheart.

Scourge's pov

Scourge woke up, gasping in pain. He tasted blood in his mouth, and coughed. His spittle came out red. Scourge was confused, the last thing he remembered was being surrounded by starry cats.

Star Clan, I had thought they were just a myth, thought Scourge.

He looked around, and saw Bone lying on the ground, just three taillenghts away.

No! thought Scourge.

He cant't be dead! But he could smell the death scent rolling off him, and his suspicions were confirmed.

"Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!" yowled Scourge.

He sat there in anguish, and wondered why Star Clan could be so cruel to him. He wondered if his mate, Bloodbird was still alive. He hoped she had escaped, but he doubted it.

"Bloodbird, Bloodbird! Please, if your alive answer me!" yowled Scourge.

He knew he was acting weak, but he wanted to find Bloodbird. He tried to get up, but he collapsed and almost passed out. He heard a gasp behind him, and he turned his head. He saw a young gray she cat with blue eyes limping towards him. He noticed that she had a twisted up leg and a look of determination in her eyes. He hissed,

"I would not come a step closer, if I were you! If you come any closer I will rip out you'r throat!"

The she cat looked at him with an exasperated expression.

"I don't think your in any sate to be making threats. You look like a scrap of crow food." she meowed.

Scourge glared at her. He should not be spoken to like that!

"I am Scourge! Fear me!" He yowled.

The she cat took a couple of steps back. "What? But, but your supposed to be dead! Star Clan must have been talking about you!"

That pleased him. He saw the fear in her eyes, and lunged at her. She side stepped him, and he drunkenly swung his paw at her. He started to feel lightheaded and the last thing he saw was her intense blue eyes.

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Cinderpelt's pov

"Firestar, I can't just let him die, again!"meowed Cinderpelt.

"Yes, I know, but how could you have brought him back to camp?! You know he killed me once, don't you?" mewed Firestar.

Cinderpelt sat, listening to the words that Firestar was speaking. She knew it was a bad idea to bring him to camp, but she had to! StarClan had told her to.

"Firestar, for the last time! StarClan has told me to! I can't ignore a direct order from StarClan!" meowed Cinderpelt.

Why did they always question StarClan's orders? Cinderpelt walked back to her den where Scourge was curled up, sleeping peacefully. She was worried about him. He had been here for almost two days, and had only woken up briefly, barely in consciousness, to eat and drink. She walked over to the ledge where she kept her herbs and wedged herself into it, and pulled out the marigold. Cinderpelt limped over to where Scourge was, and scraped off the old marigold pulp, chewed up more and smeared it on his wounds. Scourge
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stirred as she worked. When she was finished, she went out of her den and out of the main entrance of the camp. She was going to gather more herbs, and was half-way out of the main entrance when she heard a cat run up to her.

"Cinderpelt, Firestar wants me to go with you in case there are still more Blood Clan cats in the forest." meowed Sandstorm.

"Okay Sandstorm. We are going to go to River Clan territory, and ask if we can see Mudfur so we can ask him if we can have some catmint, my stores are running low, and my plant was frostbitten this Leafbare so we can't get any from our territory." Cinderpelt meowed matter of factly.

"What! Are you mousebrained?!" exclaimed Sandstorm. "We can't go there! We'd get our pelts clawed off!"

"You are acting like an apprentice, Sandstorm! Greencough season is coming, and you'd risk the life of kits,elders, and queens, just because a recent battle has made us weary of them?" Cinderpelt hissed.

"Well,when you put it that way, I guess I'm not." mewed Sandstorm, as she hung her head, and her tail dragged in the dust, actually looking like a told off apprentice.

They walked in silence until they got to the River Clan border. They crossed it and not long after they were met by a River Clan patrol.

"You have no right to be here!" hissed one of the River Clan patrol cats.

"I am Cinderpelt, medicine cat of Thunder Clan. I would like to see Mudfur, and the warrior code says that you can not attack a medicine cat and their warrior escort!" Cinderpelt meowed.

"Welcome, Cinderpelt and Sandstorm, I shall escort you to the River Clan camp, and there you will be able to talk to Mudfur. Stormfur, you should know better! You can't just say that when you know Cinderpelt is a medicine cat!" replied Mistyfoot, the River Clan

deputy.

As they neared the River Clan camp, Cinderpelt's leg started to ache. She knew she had to pull through though. The lives of her clanmates were depending on her! They went through the tunnel that led into the River Clan camp, and heard angry hisses from cats.

"Cinderpelt and Sandstorm! What is your business here?" Leopardstar, the River Clan leader hissed.

"We are here to talk to your medicine cat, Mudfur. Medicine cat duties." Cinderpelt replied curtly.

"Fine, make it quick." growled Leopardstar.

They walked into Mudfur's den, and asked him if they could have some catmint, for greencough season was coming. He let them have some. He gave them so much! So much more than they were expecting, a large mouthful each, and a bundle of catmint wrapped in a large leaf for them each, which they picked up with their tails.

"Thank you Mudfur. Any time you need some herbs, just ask." meowed Cinderpelt, around her mouthful of catmint, as they made their way out of the camp.

Their escorts left them when they reached the Thunder Clan border. They walked back to the camp, and Cinderpelt went and put the catmint in the way back of her herb storage crevice. She great fully sank down into her nest, and slid off to sleep.

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Hey readers!

Please vote and comment. It really gives me motivation to know people like my story! Have a good transition to spring from winter!

Awakening

[image]

Here is a picture I drew of Wingstar, leader of FeatherClan, and she is a made up character that yours truly made up.

Cinderpelt's p.o.v.

"Come on, you can do it!" Cinderpelt mrowed in amusement, as a little kit who had had a thorn in its paw hobbled around on it's little leaf cast.

The kit's mother, Ferncloud, had panicked and had Cinderpelt give it a little leaf cast. She had come to Cinderpelt herself, and had her bring her supply's to the nursery because she did not want her kit to be around Scourge, because she thought he could rip out her kit's throat at any moment. Cinderpelt sighed. They did not understand that he was in no shape to walk, let alone rip out a kit's throat. He wasn't even awake for Star Clans sake! Cinderpelt walked out of the nursery, and screwed her eyes against the glaring sun.

It's Sunhigh already? Cinderpelt thought. *Ferncloud must have kept me in there for a very long time!*

Cinderpelt was miffed! A whole morning wasted because Ferncloud had wanted her to bring her supplies into the nursery. It had taken a little while, limping back and forth to her den and to the nursery. She had asked for help, but Ferncloud wanted to stay with her kit.

"Cinderpelt!" called Firestar, "I would like to see you in my den for a moment."

"Okay, Firestar," meowed Cinderpelt.

She angled herself towards Firestar's den, and started over to it. When she reached the den, she pushed aside the screen of lichen and went in.

"Cinderpelt, quite frankly, I have to ask you something. What did Star Clan ask you to do? Why did you bring Scourge back to camp?" Firestar meowed.

"I had a dream after the battle, and Bluestar told me to go out and find the cat whom they had risen again. She did not tell me who, just that he would be near the center of the battlefield. I checked every body and they were all dead. Except for Scourge." replied Cinderpelt.

"Well, okay, but how do you know that they were talking about Scourge, I mean, they could have been talking about any other cat!"Firestar meowed skeptically.

"Firestar! He was near the center of the battlefield, he was a tom, and when I thought he was the one, I heard Bluestar's voice saying, "He is the one! Be careful around him." So I think that might be why I brought him back to camp." mewed Cinderpelt softly, fearing Firestar might kick him out of camp.

"Fine! He can stay in camp, but as a prisoner." Firestar meowed curtly.

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Scourge's p.o.v.

Where am I? thought Scourge.

He thought he smelled Thunder Clan scent, but he was not sure. He was then aware of a burning pain all over his body, but not as worse as when he woke up on the battlefield. He smelled the scent of an herb on his wounds, and looked around. He saw the same young gray she-cat with blue eyes just like when he woke for the first time. Scourge tried to stand up, but staggered and was caught by the she-cat. He noticed that she too staggered at the burden of his weight. He remembered that she must have broken her leg and it had never healed right.

"Who..... are... yo- you?" Scourge's voice rasped from lack of use.
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"I am Cinderpelt, medicine cat of Thunder Clan, and I am the one who healed you. Well, at least to some extent." the she cat replied guardedly.

"Hmm, well, in that case, I will remember your sacrifice of healing me." hissed Scourge.

"I could call the warriors in right now, and have them feed you poppy seeds. Then you'll go to sleep again." challenged the she-cat right back at him.

He liked her style, but he doubted that she used it very often. Medicine cats were supposed to be gentle. He looked at her with a practiced eye. She couldn't hold him off for long, and then he could kill her, but he somehow disliked the idea of killing the pretty she-cat. She reminded him of Bloodbird, in a way. Bloodbird was the only one who had ever challenged him before.

"Did you find a she-cat that was gray with white stripes around her eyes, and a dull pink collar and as many fangs on it as I had, in the battlefield, by any chance?" Scourge asked hopefully.

"Why?" asked Cinderpelt.

"She was my mate." replied Scourge, angry that she would ask him.

"No, as it so happens I did not, and speaking of your collar, we need to get that off of you." Cinderpelt meowed.

"No! I will not have the renaments of Bloodbird be torn away from me. She was the one who gave me one of those fangs, and she was my mate, so if you even think about taking that off of me, you are going to be in a world of trouble!" Scourge yowled.

"Okay, I just wanted to make sure it would not choke you when you go to sleep again, for when you were unconscious, it was restricting your breathing." meowed Cinderpelt.

Warriors suddenly came rushing in.

"We heard yowling, we thought we would come check it out!" meowed a golden brown tabby tom.

"It's fine. You can go back to your post." Cinderpelt reassured him.

"Wait!" Scourge hissed, "I thought I killed you!" he hissed.

He had killed that very same tom in the battle, and he had seen them drag his body off of the battlefield to discard it.

"We have a very good medicine cat! She would not let me die! You were very careless when you checked if I was dead or not." replied the tom, and Scourge noticed that he had a swath of cobwebs wrapped around his throat as he walked out of the den.

"Hmph! That was rude!" Scourge growled grumpily.

Oh no! I am becoming soft! Scourge thought in a panic.

He could not become soft, he was a leader, a leader of a powerful clan. BloodClan!

"I don't think you have room to talk! You went around killing innocent cats, just because they would not give up their own land! So think before you speak *Scourge*!" spat Cinderpelt, her fur bristling, making her look very fierce.

Scourge took a step back, shocked that something so nasty could come out of that kind she cats mouth. He looked at her, head cocked, and waiting for her to say something else. An idea popped into his head.

"Hmm, if I didn't know any better, I would say you liked that tom. I could see the way you looked at him. You might be plotting to break that precious code of yours, and run away with him." Scourge meowed slyly, waiting for those words to sink in.

"How dare you! The warrior code is more important to me than to any other cat!" Cinderpelt hissed.

Scourge was pleased. His plan was working. He was goading her, and she was falling for it!

"Really Cinderpelt, really? You just want to be free of this life! I know it, I've seen plenty of Blood Clan cats do the same. Except,

we weren't kind enough to just let them walk off and make their own life, we killed them! That's what clan cats should do. You should have done that to your precious Pinestar!" Scourge meowed.

"How... how do you know about Pinestar?" asked Cinderpelt, seemingly taken aback.

"Oh, I retain information when I'm asleep. Some of your older cats were talking about Pinstar the leader going away to be a kittypet. Really though, I was looking for information about that mousbrained Tigerstar." hissed Scourge.

"Wow, I never thought that you would be smart enough to even be capable of those things." meowed Cinderpelt with feigned surprise.

"Cinderpelt! I see our *guest* is up." growled Firestar, as he trotted into the den, "Scourge, if you would come with me, I'll announce your awake to everyone. Then you can decide whether you'd like to go back to your own clan or stay here."

Scourge thought he saw a gleam of surprise in Cinderpelt's eyes, but if he did she masked it quickly. He took a glance at Firestar, and saw him looking at Cinderpelt with a look of finality. Firestar then looked at him and sighed, and mewed,

"Scourge, I might be wrong about you, but seeing that you have made no move to kill anyone here, you are given the choice to join Thunder Clan."

Hmm, should I? Scourge asked himself.

"I would love to join ThunderClan, Firestar."

Hey guys,

I thought I would give you a little fun and mystery this next chapter, and Scourge is excepted into Thunder Clan, and he will face a lot of haters. Let me know if you like it, and please vote!

Yours truly,

Cassondra Hoffman.

New Name

[image]

This is a picture drew of Featherstroke, deputy of FeatherClan, the clan I made up.

Firestar's p.o.v.

"I hereby name you, Scourgefang! Until the end of your days you shall serve in ThunderClan as a loyal warrior, and shall be excepted into StarClan when you die. You have been reborn a warrior, and any cat who attacks you shall answer to me!" Firestar yowled.

Firestar knew it was a very lengthy naming ceremony, but he wanted to give Scourgefang a warm welcome. But, if he harmed anyone, Firestar would do the honors of killing Scourgefang himself.

"I am thankful that you have excepted me into your clan, and I promise I have changed. It will not be easy from transitioning from a great leader to a humble warrior, but I will try my best." Scourgefang meowed.

Firestar leapt down from the High Rock and walked up to Scourgefang. He flicked his tail over at his den, a motion that told Scourgefang to meet him there.

"Scourgefang! Scourgefang!" about two-thirds of the clan yowled, Cinderpelt the loudest of all.

Firestar's mood darkened. He thought that the clan would be more supportive. Scourgefang had gotten to know some of the cats in the clan, and they had figured out that he really had a sweet nature. It was the life on the streets that had masked his true nature, but no doubt he would still make a fierce warrior for the clan. Cinderpelt especially got to know him, and that was what worried him. Scourgefang might be sweet, but he still could lash out, and hurt

her when she was so defenseless.

"Oh, Firestar, I'm so glad that you let Scourgefang join the clan." Cinderpelt beamed.

"I know, hey would you meet me in my den please?" asked Firestar.

"Sure," meowed Cinderpelt.

Firestar also asked Sandstorm and Graystripe to come to his den. He wasn't sure why he asked Scourgefang to come, but it almost seemed like StarClan wanted him there. When everyone he wanted was in his den was there, he took a deep breath and told about his visions and dreams.

"I have been having dreams and visions about cats. A whole clan of cats. Last night Bluestar came to me in a dream, and, well she told me about a 5th clan in the forest. Their name was SkyClan. Their last leader wants me to go restore his clan. They are said to have lived upstream, I don't know how far. They were kicked out of the forest because their territory was destroyed by twoleg monsters, and twoleg nests were built there, and mine was one of them." Firestar meowed.

"Firestar, you should have consulted me about this earlier!" Cinderpelt mewed, her voice trembling.

"I know, but it seemed that the the SkyClan leader wanted me to keep it secret, at least until now. Do you think i should go, and restore their clan?" Firestar asked.

"I... I don't know," Cinderpelt mewed uncertainly.

"I think you should!" meowed Scourgefang, "If there was anything I could do to bring my clan back, I would do it! Go through with it Firestar, I'm certain that SkyClan will be built again if you help."

Firestar was suspicious, and wondered if Scourgefang just wanted to overthrow his clan while he was gone. Firestar decided that if he was going, Scourgefang was coming with him, as well as Sandstorm.

"I will go. Sandstorm, Scourgefang, you are coming with me, Graystripe, will you lead the clan while I'm gone?"

"Of course, but what will we tell the other clans? The gathering is soon." Graystripe replied.

"You tell them that StarClan sent us away on a mission." Firestar meowed.

"Firestar, I can't go, I still have painful wounds." Scourgefang mewed softly.

"He's right Firestar, he is in no condition to travel." Cinderpelt murmured.

"Okay, than stay here. You can rest up, and if anyone tries to pick a fight with you, go get Graystripe. You can't afford to hurt any of your clan members." Firestar replied.

"Go and tell your clanmates that you are leaving soon, and tell them StarClan sent you on a mission." Cinderpelt meowed.

Firestar walked out of his den, into the light and leapt onto Highrock. He knew what he had to do.

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Scourgefang's P.OV.

"Why are you even here, killer?" asked a taunting Longtail in disgust, "Maybe I'll just call you *Tiny*! I know how you hate the name."

"How do you even know that?" asked Scourgefang in shock.

He had only told Cinderpelt that, when he was strong enough to go walking out into the forest for the first time since the battle. It was there on Sunningrocks he had told Cinderpelt about his horrible life when he was a kit. How his littermates, Socks and Ruby had bullied him, and told him that the twolegs were going to throw him in the river because he was an unwanted kit. He did not know why,
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but Cinderpelt was so easy to talk to.

"Oh, I heard you spill out your tragic little *kittypet* life to Cinderpelt. It almost made me die of mirth. I was going after a rather large rabbit, with rather large back claws, when I heard you sharing your story, so I stopped to listen." spat Longtail.

It had been almost four sunrises since Firestar and Sandstorm had left, and already cats were ganging up on Scourgefang. Scourgefang knew he deserved it, but he still could not help but feel his old BloodClan instincts rise up, and bite his mind. He got into a defensive stance just as Longtail leapt on him. Scourgefang battered Longtail with sheathed claws, not wanting to hurt him. Longtail retaliated with long cuts, just over where the cobwebs overlapped, and Scourgefang hissed in pain. He pulled his hind legs underneath Longtail's belly, and gave a mighty heave, and threw him off. Longtail looked at him slyly, and unsheathed his claws, and as Scourgefang watched in horror, drew his claws over his snout, making deep cuts. He then yowled for help.

"Help, *Scourge* is hurting me! I can't hold out much longer!"

Brackenfur came running into the warriors den, and looked at Scourgefang with sadness. Brackenfur was one of his closest friends, and Longtail had probably just broken that up.

"I did not do it. Check the claw marks on his muzzle and measure them with mine, you'll see they don't match up." Scourgefang meowed quickly defending himself.

"Okay, lets." meowed Brackenfur, know knowing that Longtail was telling a lie, "Hold out your paw, claws extended, Scourgefang."

They measured, and sure enough, Scourgefang's reinforced claws were much to big to have scratched Longtail's muzzle.

As Scourgefang watched them question Longtail, Cinderpelt came up behind him.

"We'd better get that wound cleaned, before it starts to infect, there's dirt in it." she mewed.

"Okay," he purred, he did not know why, but there was something that calmed him when he was around her.

Just as they had gotten his wound cleaned, Longtail came strutting in and said,

"I require assistance with my wound as well."

Cinderpelt looked as if she would burst with rage. Her fur bristled along her hackles, and she slowly advanced on Longtail, her leg giving a bit every time she walked on it.

"You dare come in here, asking me to heal your wounds, that you inflicted upon yourself, so you could get your clanmate kicked out of the clan. Ha! Go find your herbs Longtail, and don't come crying to me if you picked the wrong one, and your suffering!" Cinderpelt spat.

"Well, since you helped him, when he killed scooooooooores of cats, I thought that you might help me." Longtail spat back.

"Get out. Get out of my den." Cinderpelt meowed, deadly calm, like the air before a storm broke out.

"What makes me think that you have any authority over me? Your just the medicine cat." Longtail meowed.

"I could never help heal your wounds again. You could take my place and I yours, I'd be glad to be a warrior, to run, and feel the wind in my fur. You have no idea what its like to have all of your hopes and dreams torn away from you by some mousebrain, trying to kill Bluestar, and ended up hurting me instead." Cinderpelt, yowled breathing hard.

Longtail looked shocked, "I...I didn't know you felt like that, I guess I'll go find my own herbs." Longtail added bitterly.

"Well, I thought that we would never get rid of him. You, you Scourgefang, were negotiating with Tigerclaw at time I think. Did he crawl back to you, groveling at your paws, begging for forgiveness because it had gone wrong?!" Cinderpelt spat.

So, this is what Tigerstar meant when one of his foolish plans had backfired. thought Scourgefang.

"I was, but I told him not to go through with that plan. He told me that an apprentice had been hurt. I was quite angry with him, I did not want him to put any of the kits or the younger cats in danger." Scourgefang mewed quietly, while slowly stroking her back with his tail.

He drew her near, and reassured her that he had never wanted this to happen to any cat, and wished he could have gone back and killed Tigerstar the first time he had set foot in BloodClan territory.

"That would have been a favor to all of us, I think you should have done it." Cinderpelt mewed softly, her voice quavering.

"I'm going to go back to my den now. See you tomorrow." Scourgefang purred, leaving Cinderpelt's side, and going out into the clearing.

He felt a tingling in his pelt, and a warm feeling of affection when he looked back to see Cinderpelt watching him go.

Wait, I can't like her! Shes a medicine cat. There's no future for us. Scourgefang thought dully as he curled up in his nest, and fell into a deep sleep.

Scourgefang was walking through an unfamiliar forest, lush and green from Greenleaf . He saw that there was a large mountain standing before him. He started to it and heard a growling coming from behind him. A wolf! He started to turn around to face it, but it grabbed hold of his collar and flung him around, like a twoleg kit flinging around it's toy. He noticed a beautiful young tortoiseshell standing at the edge of the forest. She opened her jaws and meowed, "There shall be four, lost of all good, with the power of the wolves in their paws." He lost all consciousness, and sunk into a black abyss, nothing but darkness following him.

Scourgefang awoke with a start.

I have to get this collar off

Discovery

[image]

This is Owlhunt, a warrior of FeatherClan.

Longtail's pov

Hours after being exiled from camp.

Longtail was a very mad cat.

I should not have to be exiled from the clan, just because I have attacked a piece of crowfood. I was doing them a favor! Longtail thought.

Finally, he had done something to help the clan forgive him for siding with that mangy piece of mousedung, and they throw him out for a quarter moon! Longtail kept fuming, and didn't notice where he was going. He slammed headfirst into the fence that bordered kittypet territory and ThunderClan territory.

"Watch out!" Cried a gray and white kittypet, as she fell off the fence.

"You stay away from me, you mangy fur ball! I could rip you to shreds in an instant!" Longtail hissed.

"Is that so? Well, it seems to me that you are the one standing close to *me*." meowed the kittypet, taking a step closer.

This made Longtail feel uncomfortable. No cat, especially not a kittypet had spoken to him like that before.

"What is your name?" asked Longtail wearily.

"My housefolk call me Ruby, and so does my mother, but I would rather be called Blood. After my brother Scourge's clan, BloodClan. See, you should fear me, and run for your life." meowed the she-cat, sauntering around Longtail.

"Ha! Ha ha. You are the sister of Scourge?! That is a joke, *Ruby*." Scoffed Longtail.

"I don't know about you, but you seem to know my brother, no?" Asked Ruby.

"Scourge? Yeah, he's in ThunderClan right now, enjoying his freedom. You really messed him up, Ruby." Longtail meowed.

"ThunderClan! What? He *hates* ThunderClan. The only reason he's there is so he can get his revenge. At least I think that's why."

"I knew that mangy piece of crowfood was out to get us! Well, tough luck for ThunderClan. Now, Blood, let's see where I can spend the night, eh?"

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Scourgefang's P.O.V.

Present time

"Cinderpelt. Cinderpelt! Wake up, I think I just had a dream from StarClan!" Scourgefang meowed as he shook Cinderpelt awake.

"Wha- what?! You had a dream from StarClan? Oh, that's wonderful Scourgefang!" Cinderpelt meowed sleepily.

"It was more like a warning. The dream was like this, I was walking through a forest and I saw that the forest was near a mountain, and the forest was green as in it was Greenleaf. I started towards the mountain, and then I heard a growling from behind me. I turned around, and saw it was a wolf. It grabbed me by the collar, and shook me like a toy twoleg kits would shake around. I noticed a beautiful tortoiseshell. She told me this, 'There shall be four, lost of all good, with the power of the wolves in their paws.' Then I sank into a black hole." Scourgefang meowed quietly, not wanting to wake up any of his clanmates.

"It sounds more like a prophecy then a warning." Cinderpelt
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meowed just as quietly, "I think we need to get that collar off."

"Yes, that's what I was thinking." Scourgefang mewed.

"Here, let me help." Cinderpelt grunted, as she grabbed the collar between her jaws, and started to gnaw on it.

The collar slid off of his neck. As a soft evening breeze flowed into the clearing, it brushed his neck, stinging it. He felt suddenly naked without it, and let out a small whimper. Cinderpelt brushed her pelt against his, and drew him close.

"Don't worry Scourgefang, I felt this way when Yellowfang took the cast off of my leg. I know my leg is not the prettiest thing to look at, but be glad that you have a nice and muscular neck. It looks good without that collar." Cinderpelt murmured into his ear.

"No, Cinderpelt. Your beautiful, and you always will be." And with that, he pressed his muzzle to hers.

Cinderpelt gasped, and leaned into his embrace, purring. She pulled away, a sad look in her eyes, and limped to the other side of the den.

"I'm sorry Scourgefang. I love you, but this can never happen. I am a medicine cat, and you are a warrior. I'm sorry, but you should go." Cinderpelt mewed, sobbing.

"Wait, Cinderpelt. I love you!" Scourgefang meowed brokenly.

"Please. Go, before this gets any harder." Cinderpelt meowed sadly, turning away.

Scourgefang backed out of the den. He turned towards the entrance to the camp, and ran out, right past Brackenfur, who was guarding the camp entrance. He called after Scourgefang, but he kept right on running. He found himself before the Great Sycamore, and decided to climb out his pain. He grabbed onto the trunk, and shimmied up. When he got to the highest branches, he stopped and looked over his territory. He felt the tree gently swaying underneath him, but didn't mind.

"Why StarClan? Why have you been so cruel? First Bloodbird, and now Cinderpelt abandons me?" He yowled at the night sky.

The stars just glittered coldly from up above, unanswering and silent. He felt himself begin to slip, and even his over sized claws could not stop himself from falling. He scrabbled at the branches with his claws unsheathed. Time began to slow for Scourgefang, and he stopped falling all together. He felt soft pelts surrounding him, and thought for sure he was in StarClan.

Hmm, I thought death would be painful. Thought Scourgefang.

"Am I in StarClan?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Oh, they all ask that!" Rasped a she-cats voice.

"Calm, Yellowfang. You know that he is new to all of this." Meowed a young toms voice.

They came into view. A dark gray she-cat, and a light gray tom.

"Hello, I am Stonefur, and this is Yellowfang. It seems that you have discovered something new about yourself. You have the power of the stars in your paws. The prophecy you received from Spottedleaf triggered your powers. We shall train you at night on how to use them. You may only tell Cinderpelt. I feel this once she might be able to get past this medicine cat code." Stonefur meowed.

"If you hurt one hair on her pelt, I swear by my freedom in StarClan that you will go to the Dark Forest when you die. And trust me. You do not want to go there." Hissed the she-cat.

Then, they just disappeared, and Scourgefang landed on the forest floor, unharmed. He walked back to camp in deep thought.

"Hey, Scourgefang! Where'd you go? I heard you yowling, and wanted to go check it out, but had to stay at my post." Brackenfur meowed.

"Oh, yeah, I'm okay. I fell out of a tree. I wasn't very far up." Scourgefang lied.

"Well, see ya in the morning, Scourgefang." Brackenfur meowed, as Scourgefang walked past him.

"You too." Scourgefang meowed.

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Cinderpelt's P.O.V.

Cinderpelt lay in her nest, chocking back sobs that threatened to break loose if she opened her jaws. After awhile, she decided that she needed to go outside to get some air. As she limped out to the main camp clearing, she saw Scourgefang coming back into camp. When he saw her, his eyes lit up, and crossed the clearing and came over to her.

"Cinderpelt, I have something to tell you!" Scourgefang meowed excitedly.

"What?"

"I have the power of the stars in my paws! I was climbing the Great Sycamore and I fell, and suddenly, everything just stopped! Two cats by the names of Yellowfang and Stonefur, told me. And the cat named Stonefur told me that I could only tell you. He also said 'I think Cinderpelt can get past this medicine cat code for once.' Which means that we can be together!" Scourgefang meowed with finality.

Cinderpelt's eyes widened. She opened her muzzle to say something, but no words would come out. Finally, after the shock wore off, she meowed,

"I am going to have to go to The Moonstone and consult with StarClan about this. I will ask Graystripe at Sunrise if I can go, and if you can be my guard."

"We can't go tomorrow, it's the gathering. We could go tomorrow night, after the gathering. We could sleep at Fourtrees." Scourgefang suggested.
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"Okay. Go back to your den and get some rest." Cinderpelt purred.

"Night." Purred Scourgefang right back, as he walked out of her den.

Cinderpelt fell asleep, on her nest, happier than she had been in ages.

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Please do not forget to vote and comment. It would mean a lot to me. Thanks for reading, and have a fun time on Wattpad.

Gathering

[image]

Med cat top, her name is Fernfeather, and the one on the bottom is her apprentice Frostpaw. They are the healers of FeatherClan.

Scourgefang's P.O.V.

As Scourgefang walked along with Cinderpelt, he could feel his anxiety levels rising. They were almost to Fourtrees, and Scourgefang thought that the cats there would not like him. He deserved it, he knew that, but what if he couldn't control his reaction? He did not like the thought of that.

Cinderpelt put her tail reassuringly on his shoulder, and gazed at him with a look so deep, Scourgefang thought he would melt like the snow in Newleaf.

He carried his collar in his mouth, a symbol that he was now a ThunderClan cat. He would bury it in front of the large stone in the center of Fourtrees, and declare that he would never go back to the old ways he had practiced as a BloodClan leader. He just wished that he was bigger, all those large warriors were sure to intimidate him. Even though he had not been scared when he was leader of BloodClan, he sure was now.

"It will be okay Scourgefang, I promise." Cinderpelt meowed.

Scourgefang looked at her. He just wished she could be his, right now! He purred at her reassuring look.

"Thank you Cinderpelt." Mewed Scourgefang happily.

"We are here. Everyone surround Scourgefang so they don't attack him." Graystripe meowed.

Suddenly, the whole clan reluctantly surrounded him. His closest

friends were on the outside of the circle, in case the other cats of ThunderClan just let the other clans through. They walked into the clearing of Fourtrees, and a chorus of hisses and growls echoed through the other three clans.

"I don't recall ThunderClan ever taking in bloodthirsty villains into their clan, but I guess that even they were that low." One of the leaders on the rock hissed.

"That's Blackstar, leader of ShadowClan. He gets mad easily." Cinderpelt meowed to Scourgefang in a low voice.

The leader of ShadowClan jumped off of the rock, and stalked over to Graystripe. He looked around with a confused sort of look on his face. He opened his jaws, and said something very insulting,

"You couldn't even look after your precious Firestar? Should I call you Graystar now? Did Scourge kill him?"

Scourgefang could see Graystripe was struggling with his emotions, and leapt out of the protective circle.

"I did not kill Firestar. He has gone on a journey that has been assigned to him by StarClan. And if I would have killed him, do you think I would be standing here? I would have been exiled like Tigerclaw. I refuse to say his proper name, after what he did to Cinderpelt, Bluestar and his original clan. Besides, my name is Scourgefang!" Scourgefang meowed in a clam voice.

Meows of surprise rippled from the crowd of cats. They were all looking at him in shock.

I bet they did not expect me to say that. Scourgefang thought.

"He is lying! He doesn't think any good thoughts. I bet he has taken over ThunderClan!" Yowled Blackstar.

"I am not. I know that I deserve this, and I wish I could bring back the ones that my clan has taken from you. And if you look at the clan I am standing beside, you will see that everycat is accounted for. I didn't kill any others, other than the ones I have killed in my reign of terror." Scourgefang meowed, defending himself.

"And Longtail? I know he was here last gathering." Blackstar hissed.

"He was exiled from the clan for attacking Scourgefang!" Graystripe growled.

"He attacked Scourge? Are you sure? I think it was the other way around." Blackstar meowed cruelly.

"I have proof he was attacked! Look at the fresh scratches on his pelt! I patched them up just yesterday!" Cinderpelt exclaimed, "Do you think a medicine cat would lie Blackstar?" Asked Cinderpelt.

"No! How dare you accuse me of such a thing?!" Blackstar meowed angrily.

"How dare you accuse our own clanmate of lying!" Cinderpelt spat back at him.

"Scourge is not your clanmate, and never will be! Not if I can help it!" Blackstar howled, and launched himself at Scourgefang.

Scourgefang tried to get Blackstar off of him without hurting him, but his weight was to much for him. The sky suddenly turned pitch-black, and the moon was nowhere in sight. Two silvery trails appeared in the sky, and landed on the rock. It was two StarClan cats. Scourgefang could not make them out yet, but he knew he would be able to once his night vision was not blinded anymore by the bright silver light.

"***SILENCE***!!! This cat is under the protection of StarClan, and the one who attacked him shall have his rank stripped for a quarter moon, and be doing apprentice duties!" Yowled a familiar raspy voice, "That's right Blackstar, you heard me! You shall be doing apprentice duties for a quarter moon, and Russetfur, your deputy, will take over ShadowClan until then."

The cats on the rock had become visible now. It was Stonefur and Yellowfang. Yellowfang looked at Scourgefang and gave him a grin. Scourgefang blinked and looked again, but her face was as scowling as usual. Blackstar let him up with a growl. A joyous yowl split the air.

"Stonefur! Oh, I've missed you!" A gray she cat meowed, rushing up to Stonefur.

"Mistyfoot! Oh sister of mine, I have missed you too." Stonefur mewed, leaping off the rock.

"How is Bluestar?" asked Mistyfoot excitedly.

"She is well, and is watching over you from StarClan. She is happy about you being made deputy." Stonefur meowed, rubbing heads with his sister.

Scourgefang sat there, watching them. He felt sadness sting his pelt like the tiny flying bugs in Greenleaf. He wished his brother and sister would have loved him like that, but it was a mere wish, nothing that would ever happen. But instead they had abused him, giving him one of the larger and older scars on his head. They had also told him that the twolegs would throw him in the river because he was unwanted. That's why he had run away from home, and into the forest, only to be rejected by the same clan who took him in.

"Are you okay?" asked Cinderpelt worriedly, coming to sit beside him.

"Yeah, I'll be fine." Scourgefang mewed, happy to have her scent wreathing around him.

"I have a decree from StarClan! One of our medicine cats has revoked the part of the medicine cat code, and they can now have mates! So those of you who are wanting have mates, you can." Stonefur meowed, and he and Yellowfang disappeared.

Cinderpelt looked at Scourgefang incredulously. She then had such longing in her eyes, that Scourgefang felt dizzy. She pressed her muzzle to his, and broke off, and asked,

"Scourgefang, would you like to be my mate?"

"Yes!" He replied excitedly, and they pressed muzzles together once again.

Scourgefang ended the kiss, and padded over to the boulder in the middle of the clearing. He took his collar, which had fallen on the ground, and buried it in the ground. He turned around, and about half of his clan yowled in joy. The leaders proceeded and announced the happenings in their territories.

On the way back to camp, Scourgefang and Cinderpelt walked so close to each other that their pelts brushed every time they took a step. Their tails twined, and they gazed into each others eyes intently. When they got back to camp, they both crawled into Cinderpelt's nest and fell asleep, noses touching.

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Please don't forget to vote and comment. Tell me if I need a spell check or anything in the future. I want to get to know my readers better, so I will be asking questions. Non e are personal. Please leave your answers in the comments section.

This idea I got fully from Bobthe1st

Do you have any pets?

I have two. They are a cat and a dog. The cats name is Pinwheel, and the dogs name is Suzy.

Mates

[image]

In Longtail's point of view, he doesn't use Scourgefang's proper name, and just uses the first prefix, Scourge. Disrespectful, I know. So in this book, as you might have noticed, Longtail is not as well mannered as he was in Firestar's Quest. He is more like the cat that was in the very first book of the first Warriors Series. So don't get mad if he doesn't seem like the cat in Firestar's Quest. If you are wondering, the cat in the picture above is Wingstar's mate and I didn't just put him there because of the name of this chapter.

Longtail's P.O.V.

Longtail padded along the hard cement of the twoleg place, following Ruby/Blood. He still wasn't sure how to feel about Blood. She was a spunky she-cat, and really did not live up to her self given name. Sometimes though, she would live up to the fierceness the name implied. He had been staying with her for two days now, and the gathering had passed.

I hope that they tore him to pieces! That would really do all of the clans a favor. Longtail thought savagely.

"We are here." Blood meowed softly.

Longtail nodded, as Blood walked into a seemingly abandoned building. He ran after her, only to slip on the slick concrete, not able to get traction. He heard snickers from above, and saw some cats looking at him from the window on the second part of the twoleg building. He wasn't sure how the twolegs got it so high, but it was almost as high as the Great Sycamore. He hissed at the ones who were laughing at him, and they just laughed harder.

"Ooh, the so very fierce forest cat hissed at us! Come and get us if you can keep your paws under you!" They howled, barley containing their mrows of laughter.

"Stop! This cat is under my protection. If you so much as harm one hair on his pelt, you will regret it!" Blood yowled at the two laughing cats, who suddenly didn't look like anything was so funny anymore.

"Ahh, we have a visitor. I see you have brought in another recruit Blood?" Asked a gray she-cat with white stripes around her eyes, walking out of the building, and even though her tone of voice directed towards Blood was dripping with honey, the look she was giving Blood was as cold as the touch of the Moonstone.

"Yes and no, Bloodbird. He is no recruit, but he is a visitor with information about Scourge."

Ahh, so that is why she is so unfriendly around Blood. This is Scourge's former mate. Longtail thought.

"Information, about Scourge?" Asked Bloodbird suspiciously.

"Yes. This is a ThunderClan cat. They don't lie, and I don't think it's in their nature." Blood meowed scornfully.

Longtail felt anger coming on, but he kept his jaws shut. He didn't want the leader of BloodClan angry with him. He knew what Scourge did to cats who upset him, and he did not want that to happen to him, and who knows what his former mate might come up with!

"Well, follow me. We have much to discuss ThunderClan cat." Bloodbird said, walking back into the building without looking back.

Four moons after the Gathering

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Cinderpelt's P.O.V.
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"Come on! You can do this! Push, Cinderpelt, push!" Brightheart encouraged.

"I kno-...w I h- have helped man...y kit be- before." Cinderpelt meowed between pants and grunts.

A head suddenly thrust into the nursery entrance. It was Scourgefang. He looked very worried, and had done this every time Cinderpelt had said something, thinking that he was needed. He had been sent away every time, and he returned to his post outside the nursery. Cinderpelt gave a mighty heave, and the first kit slid out.

"Lick him please." Brightheart stated curtly to Sandstorm, grabbing him up, and pushing him towards her.

Sandstorm nodded, and left her two moon old kits to lick Cinderpelt's kit. Cinderpelt kept pushing, and two more kits slid out.

"Scourgefang, come in here, I need you to lick your two daughters!" Brightheart meowed loudly.

"Coming." Scourgefang meowed breathlessly, and pushed his small bulk into the nursery.

Cinderpelt pushed once more, and one last kit slid out of her body. Cinderpelt grabbed it by the scruff, and started to lick it.

"It's another she-cat." Proclaimed Cinderpelt, and then collapsed in exhaustion.

"Cinderpelt!" Scourgefang exclaimed, and hurried over to his mate with his kits in his mouth.

"I'm... fine." Cinderpelt sighed blissfully, and gathered all of her kits, and held them close.

Scourgefang curled up against her and gazed at his kits. He started to purr, and was joined by Cinderpelt. One of the kits, the largest of the bunch squeaked, and burrowed into her mothers fur, searching for milk.

"What shall we name them?" Asked Scourgefang.

"I think we should name the one that is black with the two white paws, Ravenkit, and the gray tom Ashkit. What do you think for the other two Scourgefang?"

"Let's name the spotted calico Spottedkit, after Spottedleaf, and the other black with one white paw she-cat, Onyxkit." Scourgefang replied.

"Oh, they are perfect names! I can't wait until they can walk, so we can get them introduced into the clan!" Cinderpelt meowed happily.

"Cinderpelt, I'm so happy you had a safe delivery! I'll go tell Firestar, and then we can move you and your kits into the medicine den." Brightheart meowed, and walked out of the nursery.

Cinderpelt was too. She gazed down at her kits, and then looked at Scourgefang. She thought of when he had first came and told her of the powers he had, and when he told her that they could be mates. She had almost been swept away like a river with emotion. She then thought of Scourgefang's first Gathering, and how Blackstar had almost hurt him. She wasn't to happy about that one, and she was still mad that Longtail had come up in the conversation. She had dreaded the day he came back, and she had every right to dread. When he walked back into camp, he walked around as if he owned the place. He even had the nerve to start another fight with Scourgefang, and he had taken a different approach this time. He had started to pick on Cinderpelt, which had gotten him a whole moons worth of apprentice duties.

"I am going to get you something to eat." Scourgefang meowed awhile later.

"Okay Scourgefang." Replied Cinderpelt softly, for the kits were asleep.

"Uh oh. It looks like Brambleclaw is about to take the big fat rabbit. I think I'll stop him." Scourgefang meowed slyly.

Scourgefang got a concentrated look on his face, and he slowly but surely stopped time for every cat, except Cinderpelt. He waltzed over to the fresh kill pile, and took the rabbit. He came back, and reversed his touch on time. Brambleclaw looked around for the rabbit, and saw Scourgefang and Cinderpelt in the nursery munching on a fat juicy rabbit. He didn't know it was the rabbit that he had been looking for, but it was. Scourgefang was reluctant to go, but he to go hunting. It had been a long two sunrises since Cinderpelt started having contractions, and Scourgefang needed to hunt. The kits woke up when he moved, and the started to mewl in hunger. Now that Cinderpelt had some food digested into milk, they burrowed into her, and started to suckle.

"Aww, how cute." Sandstorm commented.

"I know. Would you like to know their names?" Asked Cinderpelt.

"Oh yes! I would like to know their names!" Squirrelkit and Leafkit squeaked excitedly, cutting off their mothers reply.

"Well, the black kit with the two white paws name is Ravenkit, and the other black one with one white paws name is Onyxkit. The gray one's name is Ashkit, and the spotted calicoes name is Spottedkit." Cinderpelt purred between bites of her rabbit.

"I love them Cinderpelt. They are very fitting names." Sandstorm meowed.

"I know. Scourgefang helped me. I think we make really good mates." Cinderpelt meowed after finishing her part of the rabbit.

"You do. I wish I could have been there when they repealed the law that medicine cats couldn't have mates." Sandstorm meowed thoughtfully.

"Yeah, you shou...ld have beeeeen there." Cinderpelt mewed tiredly, and fell asleep.

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Hey readers!

I am super happy that I got this chapter done! Ya know what would be really motivating? The star on the right hand corner of the screen being pushed! Please vote and comment! Have fun reading on Wattpad!

Battle

[image]

Hawkfrost and Hollyleaf, people. They are like, the best!

Longtail's P.O.V.

When are they going to get here? I thought they said they would come in a couple of moons time, when they least expect it, but kittypets are kittypets. Longtail thought.

He looked around the camp in disgust, knowing they had Scourge in their midst. He saw Scourge's kits with Cinderpelt, and wanted to kill them, for they were the spawn of that awful monster. He thought of when BloodClan would attack, and relished in the fact that Scourge would be taken back to his own clan. He thought back to the day when the agreement was made.

Flashback from when he was in twoleg place.

He followed Bloodbird into the twoleg building cautiously. First, he didn't like the idea that they were going into something built by twolegs, and second, he didn't like the smell of kittypets. He heard some hisses, but they were soon stopped by Bloodbird's reproachful growl.

"This way forest cat," Meowed Bloodbird.

"I have a name you know." Longtail growled.

"Oh, I didn't here you say it, what is it?" Asked Bloodbird.

"Longtail,"

"Nice name." Bloodbird chortled.

"This name was given to me by Bluestar, so don't you dare make fun of it!" Hissed Longtail.

"Peace. I have done nothing of the sort." Bloodbird replied.

Longtail trotted behind her, and Blood trotted behind him. He didn't like it here, not one bit. It made him uneasy, being enclosed like this, knowing that the only exits were a select few, and they could be closed off by twoleg rubbish. They went up a strange structure, like a rock pile, but it was covered in this soft moss type material. It was colorful, and it was easier to get traction on. He dug in his claws, and jumped every step. (You guessed it, they are stairs.)

"Where are we going?" Asked Longtail, who was panting.

"Why, up there of course!" Replied Bloodbird, pointing her tail to an enclosed space in the twoleg building.

They got up the twoleg contraptions, and Longtail heard a squeaking sound. The unopened door to the building opened, and a twoleg walked through! Longtail backed away, and pressed himself up against the wall. The twoleg grabbed something out of the building, and walked out, and closed the door.

"How do you manage with twolegs coming into your clan territory?" Asked Longtail.

"We can't stop them, they are everywhere." Bloodbird meowed.

"Why do you live in the twoleg place then?" Asked Longtail, and then instantly regretted it.

"We did try to get some land from you forest cats, but then again, you wouldn't let us have it. You said you had some information about Scourge?"

"Yes. He is alive and well, and is living in ThunderClan as we speak." Longtail meowed.

"He is?!" Asked Bloodbird excitedly.

"Yes. I think he has gone sweet on that medicine cat of ours."

"He is? When I see him next time, he will pay for what he has done!"

Bloodbird growled.

"Would you like to see him soon?" Asked Longtail.

"Oh, I would love to see him soon. Say we attack in a couple of moons time?" Asked Bloodbird.

"Yes. How about two moons from now?"

"Yes. We already know where the ThunderClan camp is. Blood escort this nice cat out. I look forward to seeing you soon, Longtail."

As the memory faded, Longtail sighed. He really wished they would come soon, and then they could be ridden of that piece of crowfood. The kits of Scourge were crawling around beside their mother, and all he wanted to do was kill them. Firestar came out of the den with his head held high, and he jumped onto High Rock.

"All cats who are old enough to catch their own prey gather under High Rock for a clan meeting!" Firestar yowled, "I have come to notice that there are four new kits in ThunderClan. Scourgefang, Cinderpelt, will you please bring your kits in front of High Rock so they can be fully excepted into the clan?" Firestar asked.

Longtail wanted to gag. Cinderpelt and Scourgefang brought their kits up to the High Rock, and told Firestar the names of them.

"Ravenkit, Ashkit, Spottedkit, and Onyxkit, you are now full fledged members of ThunderClan!" Firestar howled.

"Not anymore!" A voice growled loudly, and Bloodbird stepped into camp with blood on her paws.

Here we go! Longtail thought in excitement.

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Scourgefang's P.O.V.

Scourgefang took a step back in surprise. Bloodbird? How could that be possible?
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"Oh yes, I'm here to take my mate back. I see he has had kits. They shall be fine recruits for BloodClan. Of course we will have to kill the one who bore them." She declared.

"No!" Scourgefang hissed.

Bloodbird seemed taken aback. She soon recovered though.

"Look what you did to me! I never wanted to kill any cat, and now, I am a crazed killer, just like you!" Bloodbird yowled, lunging for Cinderpelt.

"Stop!" Scourgefang yowled, and concentrated, and time stopped for most of the cats in the clearing.

He ran over to Cinderpelt and his kits, and positioned himself in front of them. He braced himself, and resumed time. Bloodbird resumed her lunge, and the cats in the clearing resumed staring in shock. Bloodbird hit Scourgefang with enough force to make him stumble. His small size was an advantage to this crazed attack, but he felt something scratch his neck, and he ignored it. He leaped on top of her back and bit down hard, not stopping until he hit bone. To his surprise, she fell to the ground, thrashing. He slid his teeth out of the deep wound he had made, and stepped back. Bloodbird looked up at him with such sadness and love, he almost gave in. She drew in a breath and yowled. A large swarm of about twelve BloodClan cats rushed into camp.

Oh no. They killed Willowpelt! Scourgefang thought.

The poor she-cat had been on watch, and one of the BloodClan cats must have snuck up on her, and she hadn't been able to sound the alarm. Scourgefang knew he had to stop time again, and he knew it would be mentally and physically taxing. He once again concentrated, and stopped time. He knew if he worked hard enough, he could reverse it, but he knew he would pass out from the stress it put on him.

"You didn't know what you were getting yourself into did you?" Scourgefang asked empty air.

He walked to the BloodClan cats, and delivered wounds bad enough for them not to fight, but not bad enough for them to retreat. He felt a pressure begin in his head, and he worked faster, ending with Bloodbird. He released time, and felt himself fall to the ground. He felt a growing pain on his neck, and felt sticky blood seeping from a wound he had not noticed. The BloodClan cats were retreating, and he faintly heard Bloodbird yowl something, but he really didn't here what she said. He faded into an inky blackness, just like in his prophecy dream.

Dark Forest

[image]

Cinderpelt's P.O.V.

"No! No, Scourgefang, wake up, please!" Cinderpelt meowed heart brokenly.

"Mommy, is daddy going to be okay?" Squeaked Onyxkit, who came up to Cinderpelt.

"I don't know Onyxkit. Brightheart, get me some doc, marigold, cobwebs, and poppy seeds. NOW!" Cinderpelt roared, when Brightheart stood there for a second.

"Mommy, my paws hurt." Onyxkit complained.

Cinderpelt knew that Onyxkit's paws were bound to hurt, because her little paws weren't used to running for their lives, and so the skin on her pads had been rubbed very badly. The doc was for her little kit's paws, and the marigold, poppy seeds, and cobwebs were for Scourgefang.

"Go and find your brother and sisters, they went hiding after that awful she-cat attacked the camp." (I just couldn't bring myself to lie about the attack and tell her that her brother and sisters were playing hide and seek.) Cinderpelt mewed.

 "Okay. One day, when I'm big and strong like my father, I'm going to go after the one who tried to kill you, and almost killed father." Onyxkit mewed darkly, a sudden seriousness to her young face, and then scampered off.

"I brought you the things you needed." Brightheart meowed through the mouthful of herbs and cobwebs.

"Thank you Brightheart. Please stay close in case I need help." Cinderpelt meowed.

Brightheart moved away, and curled up against the side of the camp wall. Cloudtail came over, and licked each of the scars on the ravaged side of her face. Cinderpelt sighed, and got to work. She licked Scourgefang's wound clean, and often got blood in her mouth because it was still flowing. She put a paw on the wound, applied some pressure, and got the marigold, and chewed it into a pulp. She lifted her paw, and the blood had almost stopped flowing, but she knew he had lost a lot of blood. She put the pulp on the wound, and wrapped the cobwebs tightly around his neck, but not so tightly that he couldn't breath, she shoved the poppy seeds down his throat so he wouldn't be in pain when he woke up. She called her kits over, who had come out of hiding, and rubbed the dock onto their paws. She leaned against High Rock, and knew all she could do was pray to StarClan, and wait.

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[image]

Scourgefang's P.O.V.

I woke up without any pain? That's a first. Scourgefang thought.

He looked around at his surroundings, and wondered where he was. No land in his forest looked like this, it was dark, and had a moldy smell, and the trees looked dead.

"I see you have made it here safely." A deep voice meowed.

Scourgefang whirled around, to face this new stranger. As it turns out, it wasn't a stranger at all. He was Bone! Scourgefang growled, and circled him.

"Scourge? Why do you do this?" Asked Bone in confusion.

"I don't know, maybe because you have killed many cats!" Scourgefang hissed.
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"On your orders of course." Bone meowed, still in confusion.

"I know. And I'm ashamed I did." Meowed Scourgefang.

Bone looked at him as if he had turned into an adder. With horror, and rage.

"Scourge...?" Bone asked.

"Don't call me that." Scourgefang growled menacingly.

"Why? Your name is Scourge."

"Not anymore. My name is Scourgefang now!"

"Well, if you say so." Bone meowed.

Ugh, he is such a mousebrain! Thought Scourgefang.

"Why am I here anyway?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Welcome to The Dark Forest, Scourgefang. I expect you have come to take over this forest and bend it to your will?"

"Never!" Scourgefang hissed, and jumped at Bone.

He landed on Bone's back, and sunk his claws into his fur. His reinforced claws went deeper than he expected, and blood started to flow. Bone growled and shook Scourgefang around, but he held on tight. He leapt off of Bone, and raked his claws through Bone's pelt, leaving huge scratches. Bone hissed, and sat down, his tail twitching in submission.

"Well, you haven't lost your BloodClan instincts." Bone meowed roughly.

"I only use them when needed, and I sure needed them fighting a BloodClan scum like you." Scourgefang meowed, knowing he had no place to talk, but he couldn't help it.

He wished he had stayed with that kind she cat who had given him chicken when he had run away from his housefolk. Then he

wouldn't be this type of cat. A killer. But, if he hadn't, he wouldn't have met Cinderpelt, and had his beautiful kits.

"Take me back to my home. Take me back to ThunderClan!" Yowled Scourgefang.

"I think I can help you with that." Meowed a pretty voice.

Scourgefang turned around, and saw a spotted calico she-cat standing not far away. His eyes widened, and realized that this must be Spottedleaf.

"Are you Spottedleaf?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Yes. I think I can get you back to your clan Scourgefang. Follow me." The she-cat said in a calm and placid voice.

"Lets go then!" Scourgefang meowed, and followed her.

"Wait! You didn't think I would let you go so easily did you?" Bone meowed slyly.

"And do you think I didn't come here unprotected?" Spottedleaf meowed and twitched her tail.

Five StarClan warriors walked out of the bushes.

"This isn't the last you'll see of me Scourge." Bone hissed, and walked into the bushes.

"I am going to bring you back to your clan. Close your eyes, this may be bright." Spottedleaf meowed softly.

Scourgefang closed his eyes, and indeed it was bright. When he opened his eyes, he found himself in the clearing, with Cinderpelt dozing against the High Rock, with doc leaves at her feet, and the kits curled up against her. A throbbing pain was shooting down his spine, originating from a spot on the back of his neck.

"Cinderpelt, wake up." Scourgefang meowed softly.

Cinderpelt jolted awake with a look of anguish on her face.

"Have you awoken just to say goodbye?" She asked, tears forming in her eyes.

"No. I'm here to stay." Scourgefang mewed.

The kits awoke, and scrambled over to Scourgefang.

"Daddy!" Squeaked Ashkit, and rubbed up against him.

"Hello kits." Scourgefang meowed with a purr.

Cinderpelt limped over to Scourgefang, her tail dragging with exhaustion. He licked the top of her head, and they sat there, enjoying the setting sun.

Vigil

[image]

In my book, Willowpelt and Longtail were mates. Another reason for Longtail to have a grudge against Scourgefang, oh, and remember that Scourgefang doesn't use Tigerstar, but Tigerclaw.

"Mom, can I go to the nursery now?" yawned Spottedkit.

"Yes." Replied Cinderpelt softly, and gathered up her kits and nudged them towards the nursery.

"Scourgefang, are you coming?" Asked Cinderpelt.

"I will retire in the morning. I have to stay out here, I feel responsible for Willowpelt's death." Scourgefang meowed dully.

"Oh, Scourgefang. You aren't responsible for her death. Bloodbird is. She has a lot of anger in her past, from what you said, she was a killer. I'm glad you chose me over her!" Cinderpelt finished with a hiss.

"Yes, but it seemed like she didn't want to kill, but she did, and I never questioned it. I sort of forced most of the strays on the streets into BloodClan, and if they refused, we killed them. The reason I mated to her was because it would provide me with more BloodClan cat's, and she was beautiful, and I might have loved her a little, but it was mostly the other reasons." Scourgefang meowed.

"What, I thought that you actually loved her, but you mostly did it for looks and reproduction? Is that why you mated me?" Cinderpelt growled.

"NO! Why would you think that? I love you for who you are, not for what you look like. And our kits, I love them, not as I would have loved the kits I had with Bloodbird." Scourgefang reassured her.

"Okay. You had better be truthful about that." Cinderpelt purred, and flicked her tail under his chin, and limped towards the nursery.

Scourgefang watched as she disappeared into the nursery, and walked back to Willowpelt's body. Longtail looked up with an empty look in his eyes, and then saw Scourgefang. His eyes hardened, and he hissed.

"Don't come any closer killer! I hate you! You caused my Willowpelt to be murdered by your BloodClan!"

Scourgefang ignored him, and sat down. He found himself concentrating, and when he looked up, he saw he had stopped time. He looked at Longtail, who's tears had stopped sliding into his fur.

"Scourgefang." A soft voice had whispered into his ear.

He whirled around, and saw a stocky blue furred she-cat. He recognized her as the one who had saved him from Tigerclaw.

"Yo- you saved me when I was just a kit!" Scourgefang meowed incredulously.

"Yes. I saved you from Tigerstar. My name is Bluestar." Meowed the she-cat.

"I never got the chance to thank you. I had never really had anyone in my life who did anything nice to me since now. You and a select few. Thank you." Scourgefang meowed.

"Your welcome. I have come to tell you something. The first one of the prophecy is in the camp right now."

"He's Longtail isn't he?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Yes, how did you know?"

"I had a feeling. He really doesn't like me, and he seems like the kind of cat who would be evil." Scourgefang stated.

"Well, that's hardly a reason to judge some cat, but either way, your

judgement was right." Bluestar meowed.

Scourgefang began to feel a pressure on his head, but it wasn't as bad as last time, but combined with the pain of his neck, it was pretty bad. He nodded, and Bluestar vanished in a bright blue light. He resumed time, and Longtail buried his face in Willowpelt's cold fur. Scourgefang spent the rest of the night in cold silence, and in the morning, he retired to the nursery. Onyxkit walked up to him on sturdy paws. She was almost ready to be apprenticed, it was only a half moon before she and her brother and sisters would be apprenticed.

"Father, I have something to say to you." Onyxkit mewed.

"Yes Onyxkit?" Asked Scourgefang.

"I think that you should rest a few days. I saw what you did. You somehow stopped time, and it seemed to take it's toll on you." Onyxkit whispered.

"How do you know that?" Asked Scourgefang in shock.

"It didn't effect me. I don't know why." Onyxkit replied.

"Well, you have to keep this a secret! I can't have any cat knowing, and only your mother knows. You know how important this is?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Yes father. I will never tell anyone. I will keep it a secret until I join StarClan." Onyxkit vowed.

"Good. Now, how about you bring us some freshkill?" Scourgefang meowed.

"Okay!" Onyxkit meowed, and scampered off.

A head was thrust into the nursery. It was Brambleclaw.

"How are you holding up with those kits of yours?" He asked lightly.

"They are quite a pawful. I remember when they first learned to

walk. They were trying to get out of camp, and into the world every time our backs were turned." Replied Scourgefang.

"Oh yes. I caught them when I was on watch one night. They were all trooping out of the entrance, and I had to bring them back to Cinderpelt." Brambleclaw mrowed in laughter.

"Hey, speaking of Cinderpelt, where is she? I haven't seen her yet." Meowed Scourgefang.

"She is a medicine cat you know. She still has duties to her clan." Brambleclaw meowed.

"Great StarClan! I kinda forgot about that. I guess since the kits are almost ready to be apprenticed, she can return to her duties." Scourgefang mewed sheepishly.

"I would forget about that too if I had a mate." Replied Brambleclaw.

"Oh, I'm sure some she-cat will fall for a handsome and brave tom like you." Scourgefang meowed with a sparkle in his eye.

"Father, I got us a rabbit, I know how much you love their tender meat!" Onyxkit meowed proudly, dragging a rabbit into the den.

"Thank you Onyxkit." Scourgefang purred, and tucked into the rabbit.

Scourgefang ate until his hunger was satisfied, and gave the rest to Onyxkit, which was more than enough. After the vigil, Scourgefang was tired, and he fell asleep.

Scourgefang, Scourgefang...

A voice whispered. He looked around, and found himself in the same lush forest that he had seen in his prophecy dream.

"Hello?" He asked.

"Do you remember me?" Asked Spottedleaf, who had just appeared

"Yes." He replied.

"I am here to tell you one of your kits will have the power of the stars in her paws." Meowed Spottedleaf, and disappeared.

"Wait, What?!" Scourgefang yowled.

Apprenticed

[image]

Okay, I couldn't find a picture of kits getting apprenticed, so I put this up here instead. Warrior cat names taken seriously! I think it's pretty funny! Okay, this chapter is mostly going to be dialogue, and a short one at that! Oh, and this will be taking place when the great journey is about ready to take place.

''''''''''''''''''''''''''''''

Scourgefang's P.O.V.

"Mother! I don't want to be a warrior!" Spottedkit mewled.

"Why?" Asked Cinderpelt with a horrified face.

"Because. I think I can serve the clan in other ways than just fighting and hunting! I want to be a medicine cat!" Spottedkit meowed matter of factly.

"Yo- you do?" Asked Cinderpelt, with tears of joy in her eyes.

(Yes, I know that cats don't cry, but this is fan fiction is it not?)

"Well, I see that you are going to live up to your name." Scourgefang purred proudly.

"Yes father. I want to heal cats like mother helped heal you!" Spottedkit squeaked.

"Well, I'm glad I am going to get another apprentice, especially one that is my daughter!" Cinderpelt said.

Scourgefang continued to purr, but on the inside, he was a nervous wreck. He had been trying to figure out which of his kits would be the one with the stars in their paws, watching them, waiting to see the signs of anything out of the ordinary. So far, as he had expected, Onyxkit had been the one with the most out of the

ordinary behavior.

"Hey father?" Asked Ashkit, who was walking over to them on stocky legs.

"Yes Ashkit?" Replied Scourgefang.

"I am going to be mentored by you!" Ashkit squealed.

"How do you know?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Because I want you to be my mentor!" Ashkit mewed matter of factly.

"Oh, Ashkit, it doesn't work that way." Scourgefang meowed.

"But... but..." Ashkit meowed sadly.

"I'm sure that Firestar will choose a good mentor for you." Scourgefang purred, as Ashkit sat down on his haunches in disappointment.

"Phh, what does Firestar know?" Asked Ashkit.

"Ashkit! Do not speak about Firestar like that!" Scourgefang meowed, horrified.

"Father, our apprentice ceremony is tomorrow at sunrise, and you think that Firestar will find good mentors by then?" Asked Ashkit.

"Yes! Don't you get it? Firestar is our leader, he is perfectly capable of finding you kits good mentors." Scourgefang retorted.

"I know, but I want you to be my mentor! Spottedkit is going to get mother as a mentor!" Ashkit whined.

"That's because she is the only medicine cat we have! Leafpaw is going to be a great medicine cat, but she's not old enough to train Spottedkit!" Scourgefang meowed softly.

"Father!" A little voice cried.

"What is it Ravenkit?" Asked Scourgefang.

"I am going to be a big and strong warrior when I grow up!" She meowed.

"Well that's good Ravenkit!" Scourgefang meowed.

"I need to go hunt." Scourgefang meowed, a little while later, and went out of the medicine den.

"Hey, umm, Scourgefang!" A voice meowed.

"Yes?" Asked Scourgefang, turning around, and saw Leafpaw standing behind him.

"I need to tell you something, and you can't tell anyone!" She mewed quietly.

"Okay." He meowed.

Leafpaw lead him outside of camp, and didn't stop till they were deep in the territory. Scourgefang looked around in confusion.

Leafpaw must really not want other cats to hear what she's going to say! Scourgefang thought.

"I know where Brambleclaw and Squirrelpaw have gone." Leafpaw meowed, letting out a sigh after she said it.

"You do! Where have they gone?" Scourgefang asked.

"You said you wouldn't tell anycat!" Leafpaw hissed, and put a paw over his mouth.

"Okay, I won't tell anycat." Scourgefang meowed, his voice muffled by Leafpaw's paw.

"They have gone to the place where the sun has been drowned." Leafpaw meowed.

"What! I've been there before!" Scourgefang exclaimed.

"You have?" Asked Leafpaw.

"Yes, there were some rouge cats resisting BloodClan, and we had to

go discipline them, and they turned out to be there." Scourgefang meowed.

"Oh, okay." Leafpaw meowed.

"So why did you want to tell me?" Asked Scourgefang.

"You seemed trustworthy." Leafpaw meowed.

"Well, I won't tell anycat." Scourgefang said.

~~~~~~

"I name you Onyxpaw! Birdflight, will you mentor Onyxpaw?" Asked Firestar.

"I would be honored." The fierce warrior answered.

"Onyxpaw, Onyxpaw, Onyxpaw!" The clan yowled.

Onyxpaw stood there, a huge grin on her face.
~~~~~~

Vision in the Storm

[image]

This is a picture of Scourge. Hope you like!

Onyxpaw's P.O.V.

"Keep your tail close to the ground, and your haunches crouched." Birdflight meowed, and put her paw on Onyxpaw's hind quarters.

"Thank you." Onyxpaw meowed.

She wished they would move onto battle training so she could learn how to fight. She wanted to feel the rush of fighting, but she knew that hunting was mandatory to the clan, so she kept her jaws shut. She smelled a mouse and started to rush forward, but then remembered that they could feel the vibrations, so she became very quiet, and stepped lightly. When she got closer, she pounced, and bit down on the mouse's neck with strong jaws. It's neck snapped, and she brought the mouse to Birdflight.

"Onyxpaw! You caught your first mouse, and on your first hunt!" Birdflight meowed excitedly.

Onyxpaw pricked her ears up in confusion. Birdflight never got this excited about anything.

"Thank you Birdflight." Onyxpaw purred, happy, even though Birdflight's behavior was odd, any praise from her was a blessing.

It had been three moons since they were apprenticed, and Leafpaw was now Leafpool, and Spottedkit was now Spottedpaw. Cinderpelt was happy to have two apprentices now, and Scourgefang was happy that they were all safe.

"Let's see if you can get another mouse." Birdflight said.

"Okay Birdflight." Onyxpaw said.

Onyxpaw scented the air, and picked up the scent of something that made her heart sink. She didn't know what it was, but she had to find what it was. She kept walking and the scent grew stronger, and then when she came upon a large oak tree, and saw a large ginger creature, with a white tipped tail.

Oh no, a fox! Onyxpaw thought.

It turned around, and looked at her with soulless brown eyes, and then lunged. Onyxpaw felt something rise up in her, and vines suddenly burst forth from the ground and wrapped around the creatures paws, and stopped it.

"Onyxpaw, what have you caught this time?" Birdflight asked, as she came over to where Onyxpaw was.

"Onyxpaw, answe..." Birdflight stopped dead in her sentence when she saw Onyxpaw crouched on the ground, her fur fluffed out, and a fox in the middle of it all.

"Onyxpaw, run! I'll hold it off!" Birdflight hissed, her claws coming out of their sheaths, and once again looked like the warrior that she usually looked like.

Onyxpaw ran for her dear life, and when she got to camp, she yowled for help.

"Help, Birdflight is being attacked by a fox!" Yowled Onyxpaw.

"No need." Scourgefang meowed, and stopped time.

"Father, we need to get going, now!" Onyxpaw meowed urgently.

Scourgefang nodded, and they ran out of camp. They ran all the way to where the fox was and Scourgefang marveled at the vines that were holding the fox in place.

"Did you do this?" Asked Scourgefang.

"I... I think so." Onyxpaw mewed.

"I knew it! I knew you were the one!" Scourgefang suddenly

outbursted.

"Wha- what?" Asked Onyxpaw.

"You have the powers of the stars in your paws! Just like me!" Scourgefang meowed.

"Cool! Now let's get this fox taken care of." Onyxpaw meowed.

They slashed the fox in several places, and then Scourgefang resumed time, and they made it look like they had just made the slashed seconds ago. Birdflight jumped on the fox from behind, and buried her fangs into it's neck. The fox screamed in pain, and thrashed about, trying to throw her off, but Birdflight held on. The vines had started to weaken from all the struggling, so Onyxpaw decided to do something. She leapt at the foxes throat, and twisted her body so would it be out of the way when the vines broke, and slashed it's throat with her claws. The fox fell to the ground, dead.

"Onyxpaw!" Birdflight mewed.

"I... I don't know what happened. I just wanted it dead so you would be safe."

"You killed the fox! Wow, I'm impressed." Scourgefang meowed, purring with pride.

They walked back to the camp in silence, and retrieved the mouse Onyxpaw had caught earlier, and Onyxpaw thought she heard something rumble in the distance, and looked at the other cats to see if they heard it too. They didn't seem to hear it, so Onyxpaw dismissed it as something she misheard. A louder rumble came, and Onyxpaw jumped in fright. She went to hide behind Scourgefang, and he chuckled.

"Are you scared of the thunder Onyxpaw?" He asked with a purr.

"What's thunder?" Asked Onyxpaw, and then another rumble came, much louder, and Onyxpaw once again jumped.

A bright flash came across the sky, and Onyxpaw then saw something in the clouds. An older version of herself swiping a paw

at the neck of the cat that had hurt her father, and then a star appearing on her forehead, and a group of cats bowing their heads in respect to her. After the flash ended, she was temporally blinded.

"You shall become the leader of the poisoned clan..." A voice echoed from the clouds, and then a roll of thunder shattered the silence, and rain started to pour.

Onyxpaw stood there, and got drenched by the rain, and faintly heard her father tell her it was time to move on. Scourgefang then proceeded to tell her what thunder was. Apparently it was the sound that StarClan made when they were yowling at each other. (It just popped into my head, I know, it's cute.) She knew that Birdflight and Scourgefang didn't see it or hear the words echo from the clouds. They made it back to camp, and Scourgefang yowled for everyone to come out of their dens, for Onyxpaw had killed the fox. Every cat came out and congratulated her, and Onyxpaw thanked them, then ran into the medicine den to tell her mother of what had happened in the clouds.

Authors Note

[image]

Okay, I know you guys want another chapter, but I want to tell you guys something. I am switching schools next year, and I might not be able to transfer my Wattpad history onto the computer that my next school has, but I will try, and if I can't, I will continue this story, or I will wrap this one up, but if you want to find me on Wattpad, my user name will be Cassondra_Hoffman_11. So yeah, thought you might want to know that. The picture above is of Bloodbird, and if you want to see more of her, there is a music video called, Scourge Survive the night, and if you type that in (I've tried this so it's fool proof) then you'll be able to see more of it. See ya!

Strange Things

[image] [image]

You guys may have a lot of questions at the end of this chapter, so you will have to wait till next chapter for them to be answered, but you can post your theories in the comments section if you want. Oh, and this video is by Eucalyptus Splash

Bloodbird's P.O.V.

I hate these twolegs! Thought Bloodbird, as one of them walked into the camp.

She was still brooding about how Scourge had rejected her. How could he? She loved him!

"Ratbite! Yes you. I need you to go and find me some of those chemicals that the twolegs left outside of their little lab down the street." Bloodbird meowed.

She enjoyed that she was the leader of BloodClan, and that she could do whatever she wanted to her clanmates, especially Ratbite, who had killed her youngest kit, Claw. She watched as Ratbite left, and smirked. (Since they are animals that live in the general vicinity of humans A.K.A. twolegs, I give them human facile expressions.) She couldn't wait till he got back. Then she could begin the transformation. She had heard some cats talking about the twolegs injecting kits with these chemicals, and then they woke up with strangely colored eyes, and extraordinary powers. (A special thanks to Eucalyptus Splash for that idea, she is a youtuber and animator, check out her work!)

"Blood, go get Raven." Bloodbird meowed icily to Blood.

"Okay." Blood meowed.

"Yes Bloodbird?" Asked Raven, Bloodbird's kit as she came up to Bloodbird.

"I have asked you to come here because I have chosen you to be injected with the chemicals after me." Bloodbird meowed.

"You have?" Asked Raven slyly.

"Yes. You are my kit, and you are going to help me end the forest cats." Bloodbird meowed.

"That's great Bloodbird!" Meowed Raven.

Bloodbird smiled, and looked down at her daughter.

She's so beautiful. Thought Bloodbird, as she looked down at her daughter's black pelt, which had white specks.

"I have brought back the chemicals, just as you asked." Ratbite hissed.

"Thank you Ratbite." Meowed Bloodbird, and slashed her claws across his face.

"What...what was that for?" Asked Ratbite in confusion.

"You don't speak to your leader that way. Now, leave my presence." She meowed dismissively.

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Onyxpaw's P.O.V.

"You saw what?" Asked Cinderpelt for the third time.

Onyxpaw sighed, and delved back into the story.

"I was walking back from where we killed the fox, when I heard thunder, and then, I saw some lightning flash across the sky, and then I saw myself fighting the cat that hurt father, and then a star appear on my forehead, and cats bowing in respect to me, and then I heard a voice say, 'You shall be the leader of the poisoned clan...'" Meowed Onyxpaw.

"Okay, when this storm clears up, we will have to go to

Mothermouth, and see the moonstone. Spottedpaw, can you please bring us some traveling herbs" Asked Cinderpelt.

"Yes mother." Spottedpaw meowed.

"Thank you." Cinderpelt meowed.

'What do you need them for?" Asked Spottedpaw.

"We are travelling to the moonstone." Cinderpelt meowed.

"Can I come?" She asked hopefully, for she hadn't been to the moonstone before.

"No. This is something that we must do alone, besides, the clan needs you. When I'm gone, you and Leafpool need to look after the clan." Cinderpelt replied.

"Okay." Spottedpaw mewed sadly.

They licked up the traveling herbs and then they waited for the storm to pass, and when it did, they asked Firestar if they could go to the moonstone. He said that they could, but they would have to take a warrior with them. So, of course, they took Scourgefang. It was a long journey, so they started out right away.

"Why do both of you need to go to the moonstone?" Asked Scourgefang.

"We have matters to discuss with StarClan, as well as you." Cinderpelt meowed.

"Is this about Onyxpaw's powers?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Wait, you have powers Onypaw?" Asked Cinderpelt in shock.

"Yes. I must tell father about the vision in the storm." Onyxpaw replied.

"What vision?" Scourgefang asked yet another question.

"I had a vision in the storm. When the lightning struck the first

time, I saw myself swinging a paw at Bloodbird, and then a star appearing on my forehead, and then I saw cats bowing their heads in respect to me." Onyxpaw meowed.

"Did you hear any voices?" Asked Scourgefang.

"Yes. A calm and quiet voice echoed down from the clouds, and it said 'You shall be the leader of the poisoned clan...'" Onyxpaw meowed.

"That must have been Spottedleaf, and the 'poisoned clan' must mean BloodClan!" Scourgefang meowed excitedly.

They had stopped walking now, and the night was approaching rapidly. Onyxpaw looked around, and saw that everything seemed to have a strange glow, and the plants seemed to be saying something. She heard talking nearby, and wondered what it could be. It didn't sound like cat voices, but more like the shrill sound of a birds call, or the squeak of a mouse. She thought what it would be like if the trees would grow more leaves, and suddenly, a whole lot more leaves grew on the trees. She shrieked in surprise, which made her parents turn around in surprise.

"What was that?" Asked Cinderpelt.

"I think I just made leaves grow on the trees, and it's Leafbare!" Onyxpaw meowed.

Scourgefang and Cinderpelt looked up at the trees in wonder. They looked at Onyxpaw, and Scourgefang came and licked Onyxpaw between the ears.

"I'm so glad you have your powers! You must have a power that allows you to control nature." Scourgefang meowed.

They continued to walk, and Onyxpaw heard her mother grunting, and saw that her leg was probably hurting much more than usual. She made vines grow out of the ground to try and help her mother, but all they did was get in her way. They had been awfully close to the border between RiverClan and ThunderClan, and she fell and started to roll down the river bank towards the river.

"No!" Shrieked Scourgefang and Onyxpaw at the same time, and started to run after Cinderpelt.

Cinderpelt was yowling all the way down. They reached the river just in time to see her body splash into the river.

Authors Note

[image]

I have created fan art for my fan art! When I have it finished, I will put a picture of this up again, and this time it won't be just a sketch I did, it will be the real deal! I haven't really gone into detail as you can see, so I will be posting regular pictures on any improvements I have on this picture!

I have been meaning to ask this for a while now, but, do any of you readers have ideas? I want the public to be involved in my writing, and if you do have ideas for my book, please message them to me, or leave them in the comments whichever is easier for you! I can't promise your ideas will be put in my book, but maybe we will do a little contest to see whose idea goes into my book. Every two chapters, I will be asking for ideas, and I will judge whose I like the best and put it in the chapter. I will try to get the ideas that didn't get picked be pitted against each other and then see which of those I like best. Tell me if you like this idea or not. I want to make sure it is okay with everyone who wants to participate, and if you don't have anything nice to say, please don't say it! So please leave a comment if you like this idea, and don't forget to vote!

Anger

[image]

Onyxpaw's P.O.V.

"You! You did this to my beautiful Cinderpelt!" Scourgefang yowled at Onyxpaw.

"I... I was just trying to help her." Onyxpaw mewed.

"I don't care, you should have known how to use your powers before you did anything to help anyone!" Scourgefang hissed.

"Well, I'm going to save her!" Onyxpaw hissed right back at him, and jumped into the river.

She thought about the current slowing, and it did. She searched the river, and saw a lump of gray fur floating around. She swam towards it, and she grabbed Cinderpelt by the scruff, and kicked her way towards the surface of the water. As she broke the surface, she heard yowling, then she went under again. She struggled to the riverbank, and collapsed on the ground, Cinderpelt falling from her jaws.

"Get off of our territory ThunderClan scum!" Growled a brown tom.

Onyxpaw couldn't even get up, much less reply. She spat out water, and struggled to get up, but her legs wouldn't hold her, and she crumpled to the ground.

"Murkfeather, be nice. She just saved the ThunderClan medicine cat. Plus, I bet she hardly noticed which bank was which, because she is so exhausted." A gray she-cat meowed.

Onyxpaw looked gratefully at the gray she-cat.

"I am Mistyfoot. Who might you be?" Asked the she-cat.

"My name is Onyxpaw," Onyxpaw meowed, "And this is my mother,

Cinderpelt."

"Onyxpaw! Are you okay?" Scourgefang yowled across the river.

"Yes father, I'm okay." Onyxpaw called back.

"How about Cinderpelt?" He asked.

"I don't know. She hasn't woken up yet." Onyxpaw called back to him.

"I'm coming over!" Scourgefang meowed, and stopped time, and the river stopped, the RiverClan cat's stopped, and everything stopped.

Scourgefang splashed into the water, and swam over. He resumed time, and the other cat's did a double take, but they seemed to get over it. Onyxpaw was confused, why hadn't they asked questions?

"Cinderpelt, please wake up, please!" Scourgefang mewed.

Cinderpelt stirred, and she spat out a lot of water. Scourgefang excitedly started to lick her fur dry, and lifted her head up so she could get better breaths.

"Now that we know she isn't dead, you can leave our territory." Murkfeather meowed bordly.

"Murkfeather! She just woke up, we need to let her rest!" Mistyfoot hissed at him.

"But their ThunderClan." He whined.

"Whats the matter with ThunderClan fishbreath?!" Asked Onyxpaw with a hiss.

"I don't know, maybe because your mousebrained cowards!" He hissed right back at her.

"If she was a mousbrained coward, how come she killed the fox in our territory?" Asked Scourgefang tauntingly.

"She killed a fox? Way to go Onyxpaw!" Mistyfoot meowed, for she

was trying to keep the peace.

"Yes, he was an ugly broot." Onyxpaw meowed proudly.

"Good for you. Ah, Cinderpelt, how are you feeling?" Asked Mistyfoot.

"I...I m-may need m-more time to rest..." She replied.

"Okay, you can stay here until you feel well enough to move on. Where were you going anyway?" Mistyfoot asked curiously.

"We are going to the moonstone." Onyxpaw answered.

"Okay. Just so you know, WindClan is being very territorial, and you might run into a patrol." Mistyfoot meowed.

"Okay, thank you." Scourgefang meowed.

"We can't just leave them here! They might steal our prey, just like the prey stealers they are!" Murkfeather hissed.

"Murkfeather! You are acting like an apprentice, leave! I will make sure they don't steal prey." Mistyfoot meowed at Murkfeather.

"Fine, I will go, but be a good deputy and don't feed them any fish!" He hissed and ran off.

"I am sorry about Murkfeather. He just got appointed a warrior, and now, he thinks hes' the best there is."

"It's fine." Scourgefang meowed.

Onyxpaw curled up on the bank of the river, and wondered if her mother was really okay. She looked so exhausted, and she was shivering even though her father had licked her dry. Onypaw went over to her, and curled up against her. Cinderpelt immediately stopped shivering, and curled into Onyxpaw's fur.

"Goodnight mother." Onyxpaw murmured.

Warriors

[image]

Here is the almost finished picture of Cinderpelt falling into the river! Hope ya like, and do not forget to comment and vote! I will be requesting ideas for the next chapter this chapter, so please, give me some ideas, and the one I choose will have the chapter dedicated to them. The idea of the chemicals being injected, and powers was solely an idea I got off of Eucalyptus Splash. She is a great Youtuber, you should check out her work.

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Bloodbird's P.O.V.

Shaking, she stood up, and looked around, a foggy haze covering her vision. She looked at the nest her daughter was in, and saw that she too had awoken. A grin spread across Bloodbird's face. The transformation had worked, and it hadn't backfired! Raven looked up, and Bloodbird saw that Raven's eyes were no longer their dark pine green, but a neon blue.

"Bl-Bloodbird! Your eyes aren't green anymore, their red!" Exclaimed Raven.

"Exactly. Now, now we are invincible! We have the powers that the forest cats won't be able to match! Now, Blood, I would like you to go find that forest cat who gave us information about Scourge. We are going to change him!"

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"Onyxpaw, today is your warrior assessment, so do your best! Bring me back a rabbit! And remember, I'll be watching you the whole time!" Birdflight hissed excitedly.

"Okay." Onyxpaw meowed.

She knew getting a rabbit would be easy. With her powers, she could have one run right into her claws, but she wanted to actually hunt it this time. She knew she would find more by the WindClan border, so she turned towards where the moor winds were blowing into the trees. She ran to the border, and almost immediately she heard rabbits chattering in their small voices.

Rabbits are so loud, I can pinpoint their exact location. Onyxpaw scoffed in her mind.

She scented them, and crept forward quietly. Her tail was straight, and slid across the grass like water slid off of her fur. The rabbit was chattering loudly, chatting nonsense, but to any other cats ears, it would have sounded like it was softly snuffling. Onyxpaw slid her claws out of their sheaths, ever so slowly, and growled softly. Onyxpaw quickly realized her mistake as the rabbit perked it's huge ears, and looked over in her direction.

"Come to me little rabbit, come to me..." Onyxpaw whispered.

The rabbit took a tentative step forward, and then another, and then another. It finally started over to Onyxpaw's general direction. Onyxpaw prepared herself, and pounced at the rabbit. She landed on top of the rabbit, and bit down on it's neck. The rabbit stopped struggling after she snapped it's spine, and went limp. Onyxpaw buried it in the sand, and went to find another. She did, and caught it with success. Onyxpaw dragged the rabbit back to where she had buried the other rabbit, and found Birdflight sitting there.

"I see you got more than one rabbit. I am proud of you." Birdflight meowed.

"Thank you Birdflight." Onyxpaw meowed.

"I'll help you take these back to camp. Your sister and brother should be waiting for you there." Birdflight meowed.

"Wait, they got their assessment done already?" Asked Onyxpaw.

"Yes, you were so focused, I just couldn't interrupt your hunt." Birdflight meowed.

"Okay." Onyxpaw replied, and dug up the rabbit, and they went back to camp.

When they got back, they put their prey on the freshkill pile. Firestar came out of his den, and looked at Onyxpaw, and nodded his head. He leapt onto High Rock, and yowled,

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey join under High Rock for a clan meeting!"

All the cats of the clan gathered under the High Rock, and looked up at Firestar.

"I have come to notice that we have three apprentices ready to be made into warriors. Onyxpaw, Ashpaw, and Ravenpaw, please come onto High Rock." Firestar meowed.

All three of them came up onto High Rock.

"Ashpaw, I have heard from your mentor Brightheart that you have been a good apprentice. Do you promise to uphold the warrior code and serve and protect your clan until your dying breath?" Asked Firestar.

"I do." Ashpaw meowed loudly.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I name you Ashbark." Firestar meowed.

"Ashbark, Ashbark, Ashbark!" The clan yowled.

Onyxpaw noticed Longtail wasn't celebrating.

"Ravenpaw, I have heard from your mentor Lizardpelt that you have been a good apprentice. Do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and protect and serve your clan until you join StarClan?" Asked Firestar.

"Yes! I would do anything for my clan!" Yowled Ravenpaw.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I name you Raventooth!" Yowled Firestar.

"Raventooth, Raventooth, Raventooth!" The clan yowled.

Again, Onyxpaw noticed that Longtail wasn't celebrating. Onyxpaw knew it was her turn to become a warrior, so she stepped up to the head of High Rock, and faced Firestar. Her pelt was bristling with excitement.

"Onyxpaw, I have heard from your mentor Birdflight that you have been a good apprentice. Do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and serve and protect your clan until you join StarClan?" Asked Firestar.

"Of course!" Onyxpaw meowed, her head held high.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I name you Onyxshard!" Firestar yowled.

"Onyxshard, Onyxshard, Onyxshard!" The clan yowled.

Longtail still wasn't celebrating. Onyxshard, Ashbark, and Raventooth leapt off of High Rock, and they were met by Cinderpelt, Spottedbranch, and Scourgefang.

"I am so proud of you three!" Cinderpelt meowed proudly.

Scourgefang was about to say something, but he was interrupted by Longtail.

"I am glad I am not halfclan. I am also glad my mother isn't a mangy medicine cat!" He hissed, and poked Cinderpelt in the side with his paw.

"You stay away from my mother!" Growled Onyxshard.

"I could care less what you want! I think it's time for you and your siblings to go take vigil. Ba bye." He hissed, and strutted away.

Onyxshard went to go talk to Firestar.

"Firestar, I need to talk to you." Onyxshard meowed.

Knowingness flashed through Firestar's eyes.

"I'm sorry, but you and your siblings can't talk until morning. You can talk to me in the morning." Firestar meowed, and walked to his den.

Onyxshard sat down with despair in her belly, and watched the entrance to camp.

Authors Note.

Okay, I know, I have been writing a lot of authors notes lately, but there has been things that I needed to tell you readers. Also, a special shout out to

@DevilDragonSlayer, because he or she has helped me with my book.

I am also going to tell you that, during the summer, I might not post as many chapters as I usually do, because they take our computers away over the summer. I might be able to use my mothers computer before I get a phone, and before I get my new school computer for my new school. So don't get mad if I have slow updates when June 1st rolls around. Oh, and I get my braces off starting June 1st! So, I am happy. I would like to encourage you guys to comment and tell me to hurry up on the updates, because when I will be able to get on my mothers computer, than my little sisters will be clamoring for it, and those kind of comments get me really motivated. So thanks for reading, and have a wonderful summer!

Evil

[image]

I found this picture on the internet, and I thought it was funny, so yeah.

Scourgefang's P.O.V.

He watched Longtail venomously, and wished he could rip out his throat, but he knew if he did, he would be kicked out of ThunderClan. He watched Onyxshard go up to Firestar, and he sent her away. He was boiling with anger, and he went to talk to Firestar.

"Firestar!" Scourgefang called.

"Yes, Scourgefang?" Asked Firestar.

"I need to tell you something." Scourgefang meowed urgently.

"Okay, come to my den." Firestar meowed.

Firestar led Scourgefang to his den, and Scourgefang followed. Scourgefang sat down on the floor of the den, and waited for Firestar to speak.

"What do you want to talk about?" Asked Firestar.

"Longtail." Scourgefang hissed with so much hatred in his voice, he even scared himself, for it reminded him of when he was in BloodClan.

"Oh, Longtail. What has he done this time." Firestar's voice was heavy with concern.

"He said that he was glad his mother wasn't a mangy medicine cat, and then he pushed Cinderpelt down. Onyxshard confronted him, and he said that he didn't care, and he walked away." Scourgefang meowed, glad that he didn't sound like a killer this time.

"Well, this must be what Onyxshard wanted to talk to me about. I will talk to him in the morning. You can go to your den now." Firestar meowed.

Scourgefang sighed, and left the den without another word. He looked at his kits, who were now warriors, and felt proud heat in his chest, and gave his chest fur a couple of licks. He went to the warriors den, and curled up in his nest, and went to sleep.

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Bloodbird's P.O.V.

Bloodbird sat down, and decided to kill Ratbite, because, after all, he had killed Claw. She concentrated, and suddenly, some of the cement floor of camp was ripped from the flesh of the earth. Blue electricity crackled around it, and it was hurled at Ratbite. Ratbite let out a frightened yowl, before the satisfying crunch of bones sounded. Bloodbird's mouth turned up in a smirk, and she mrowed wickedly.

"Bloodbird." Raven meowed.

"Yes?" Asked Bloodbird.

"When is that forest cat going to get here?" She asked.

"He will come in due time. He is a fine cat, but we will have to change his name though." Bloodbird meowed.

"I don't know, I think his name is okay." Raven meowed with a fierce look in her eye.

"Have you finally found mate material?" Asked Bloodbird with a glint of triumph in her crimson red eyes.

"Yes, I think so." Raven replied, and she looked over at the tom from BloodClan who had been pursuing her for a little while.

"Fang, if you didn't here that, I'm not free now." She meowed.

"What?!" Fang hissed, and started over to Raven.
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"I wouldn't come one step closer if I were you." Raven growled.

Fang didn't listen, and he started to run towards Raven

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Very important news!

A hog building is burning about a half a mile away from us!!!!!!!!

[image]

It took three fire departments to put it out, and now, it's burning again!

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Back to story.

Fang came at Raven.

"I told you not to take another step closer." Raven hissed, and concentrated.

Fang suddenly stopped, and he got a pained look on his face. His fur fell out, and he shriveled up.

"What is that?" He asked, not knowing these were his final words.

"It's radiation honey." Hissed Raven, and her bright blue eyes blazed with power as she killed him.

Fang crumpled to the floor.

"Well, I'm glad we are rid of him." Raven meowed, and scuffed dirt onto Fang's body with her hind feet.

"Well done daughter." Bloodbird meowed.

"I have brought the forest cat." Blood meowed, as she stepped into camp with Longtail strutting close behind.

"Call him Longtail." Raven growled at Blood.

"Fine. Longtail is here." Blood meowed unhappily.

"Longtail, I am going to do something to you, and you are going to love it. It might hurt at first, but you will really like the results." Bloodbird meowed.

"Will it help us defeat Scourge?" Longtail asked.

"Oh yes." Bloodbird meowed with malice.

"Then yes. You can do whatever you want to me. I was kicked out of ThunderClan for pushing around that mangy medicine cat." Hissed Longtail.

"Well then let's get started." Bloodbird meowed.

Bloodbird proceeded with the process and had one of the BloodClan cats inject Longtail with the chemicals. He yowled in pain, for the first two hours, but was quiet when he woke up. When he opened his eyes, they were completely black.

Powers

[image]

Longtail's P.O.V.

He opened his eyes, and everything was much clearer than they were before the chemicals were injected into his system. He felt a presence on his right and left, and felt suddenly closed in. His mind felt like it had been smothered like a flame in the rushing water of the river. He looked up, and saw Raven hovering over him, her neon blue eyes taking a concerned hue. He felt pain in his back, and heard a cracking in his spinal cord.

Oh no! I'm dying! Longtail thought in a panic, and thrashed around in pain.

He curled in on himself, waiting for StarClan warriors to come and take him away. He waited, and waited, and waited, but, there was no bright glow, no white hot explosion in his head, the pain just kept coming and coming. Then. It stopped. He stood up, grunting at the after shocks of pain, and stumbled. His pelt had a strange feeling of something crawling in his pelt.

"Longtail! Your, your wings!" Raven exclaimed.

"I don't have wings!" Longtail meowed.

"But you do now." Raven replied.

Longtail looked at his back, and gasped. A pair of solid black wings flowed from his pelt, which fluttered when he looked at them. He turned around, and looked at Raven. A smile had crept onto her face, and she stalked closer. He looked at her, and before he knew it, she was on top of him, her muzzle pressed to his.

Maybe these powers aren't going to kill me. Maybe they will grant me opportunities. Thought Longtail, and he got up, and went to the top window, and soared out into the deep blue sky.

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Pretty short chapter, but ya know what, we all have those days.
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Authors Note

SPOILERS FOR THOSE WHO HAVE NOT READ THIS WHOLE BOOK. CONTINUE TO READ AT RISK OF ***SPOILERS***!!!!

I have finished this book. I am going to be writing a second book, and it will be called Onyxshard's Rise. It will be about how she, her father, and maybe another cat will overthrow BloodClan. So! Who's ready for a new book? I am! I want to thank all the voters and commenters and I want to announce that this book is number one in kits and Cinderpelt! So thanks to all who helped me achieve this! This book has taken me about 5 months to write, and I am happy I got it done so soon. I wanted to end on a cliffhanger, so I did, and I am happy! Have a wonderful summer everyone!